Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE TRIAL:

A TALE,——FROM LAFONTAINE.

[CONCLUDED.

HER father came, a few days after this, at full gallop into the court of the caſtle. His looks, when he entered the ſaloon, where expreſſive of the deepeſt uneaſineſs and vexation: "Father! what is the matter?" ſaid Emma.—"I am put to the ban of the empire!" cried the proud Lord of Hardenberg, in a tone of fury.

He had taken part in a conſpiracy againſt the power of the emperor. That conſpiracy was deteſted before its authors could carry it into execution. The chiefs, being princes of great power, eaſily eſcaped the ill conſequences of this fruſtrated treaſon; but the emperor determined to wreak his vengeance on the inferior barons who had taken part with them. "Sir George," ſaid the baron, "troops are already on their march to put the ban in execution againſt me. I am going to aſſemble my vaſſals. Baron Von Rothenberg comes to my aſſiſtance. You love my daughter. Receive her hand in marriage (at theſe words, Emma turned pale) and give me the aid of your own arm, and that of the armed followers whom you can muſter!" Von Wollſdorff ſtammered out ſomething about his friends at court, and the poſſibility of pacifying the Emperor thro' their mediation. Mr. Von Hardenberg ſaid, that he ſhould be glad of ſuch interpoſition in his behalf. "But in the mean time," ſaid he, "we muſt defend ourſelves till our peace can be made: you will not refuſe me your immediate aſſiſtance?"—Sir George replied, that if he ſhould take part in the rebellion, this might hurt the influence of his friends with the Emperor; and Mr. Von Hardenberg's pardon would become ſo much the more hopeleſs.—"That, alſo, may be," ſaid Von Hardenberg, "retire you then to your own eſtates; I can eaſily defend myſelf, here, without your aid: but my caſtle will, for the preſent, be no convenient reſidence for females. You love Emma. My chaplain will, this day, join your hands. To-morrow, let her accompany you home Von Wollſdorff replied, that marriage with the daughter of a nobleman under the ban of the empire would infallibly ſubject him to the Emperor's reſentment; and that, however deſirous of the felicity of being the huſband of Emma, he could not think of ruining himſelf by an indiſcreet marriage with her; which would both deſtroy his own intereſt for himſelf at court, and at the ſame time render him unable to ſerve Mr. Von Hardenberg there. "The court! the favor of the Emperor!" cried the baron, in a rage. "Holla! there! Saddle Mr. Von Wollſdorff's horſes! Farewell Sir Courtier! make my reſpects to your friends at court; but let me never more find you within a league's diſtance of this caſtle: otherwiſe you ſhall feel that the ban of the empire has not unnerved the force of this arm!"

"The Emperor will avenge me of your ingratitude," ſaid Sir George, with haughty irony. "I ſaved your daughter's life; and you diſmiſs me with inſult: but I ſcorn your threats. Fare you well! Von Hardenberg!" So ſaying, he left them, with an air of proud ſcorn; mounted his horſe, and rode away.

"What can this mean?" ſaid Emma, as ſoon as ſhe found herſelf alone. "Is this his love! He could, without heſitation, expoſe his own life to ſave mine. Yet, now, he even refuſes my hand for fear of endangering his intereſt at court—an intereſt not indiſpenſably neceſſary to his welfare—by the alliance! Did he then not truly love me? Or, would Lewis have acted otherwiſe?"—She was now abſorbed in a reverie, from which the din of the preparations for defence could ſcarcely rouſe her.

The Baron of Hardenberg's vaſſals aſſembled to defend their Lord. Stores of proviſions were laid in. The halls and other apartments of the caſtle were filled with men in arms. The fortifications were repaired. The fortreſs, and all around it, aſſumed every day more and more a military appearance.

One morning, came a troop of fifty men on horſeback, with waving banners. A trumpeter from the drawbridge requeſted admittance on their behalf to the caſtle. He was conducted to Emma's father, who happened to be with his daughter. "Sir Lewis D'Eichenlohe," ſaid the trumpeter, "learning that Baron Von Hardenberg is in danger, ſends theſe fifty warriors to his aid; and would himſelf come if he did not fear that his preſence might be diſagreeable to the Baron's daughter."

"Diſagreeable!" cried Emma, with animation; then ſuddenly ſtopping ſhe turned away her head, while her countenance was diffuſed with a deep bluſh. "Your company is welcome!" cried the Baron; "and we will receive Sir Lewis with the greateſt pleaſure." The drawbridge was again let down. The troop of auxiliaries was admitted: and with this ſeaſonable aid, Mr. Von Hardenberg found himſelf in a condition to await the approach of the troops who were to execute the Imperial ban, with much leſs ſolicitude for the event. Three days after this, came Sir Lewis himſelf, with a ſecond troop of fifty men. Emma was too much afflicted to appear. The imperial troops ſoon after beſieged the caſtle, and gave full employment to the activity of the knights within.

If all the defendants had fought with the intrepedity of Sir Lewis and Mr. Von Hardenberg, not an individual of the enemy would have ſurvived the firſt ſally which the beſieged made upon them. They were diſperſed but they afterward rallied; and were reinforced by a conſiderable number of auxiliary ſoldiers from the Imperial cities. At the ſame time appeared an Imperial reſcript, declaring all thoſe to be guilty of treaſon againſt the Emperor who ſhould have joined Baron Von Hardenberg, to refuſe the execution of the decree againſt him, and ſhould not upon this notice, retire with their vaſſals. This meaſure produced immediately the expected effect. Rothenberg the baron's moſt intimate friend, retired with all his followers from the caſtle.

Yet Lewis ſtill remained, and remained at the riſk of ſeeing his lands laid waſte, and himſelf put to the ban of the empire. Baron Von Hardenberg was, in conſequence of a wound, confined to his bed. D'Eichenlohe alone inſpired the garriſon with his own courage, and directed all the requiſite meaſures of defence. A meſſenger came with a formal ſummons to Lewis to abandon the caſtle of Hardenberg, on pain of ſeeing his own laid in ruins. "Though it ſhould be burnt to the ground," cried he, "this fortreſs I will not abandon."—In the evening, the diſtant ſky was reddened to the ſight by the flames of the caſtle of Eichenlohe. Lewis, from the windows of the Hardenberg, beheld the conflagration of his own caſtle and villages. A tear ſtole down his cheeks, but he uttered not a word.

"Take a hundred of our warriors, and cut in pieces thoſe miſcreant incendiaries," ſaid the baron. Lewis ſtarted up to go: but his eyes turned upon Emma: ſhe was oppreſſed with ſorrow: "No," ſaid he, "I cannot, for a moment, leave this ſpot: let them complete the miſchief,"

Baron Von Hardenberg had at the imperial court moſt powerful enemies, who had determined to conſummate his ruin. New troops marched againſt him, with an order ſigned by the emperor, to put him to death, if he ſhould be taken alive. The caſtle was now cloſely invelled. The commander of the troops ſurrounding it, once more made offer to Sir Lewis of a pardon from the emperor, and the reſtitution of his property, if he would but abandon Hardenberg. The Baron himſelf preſſed his gallant and generous ally to accept theſe conditions. Lewis looked on Emma.—"No: I will live or die with you!"—Emma felt, amid her diſtreſs, a delight to hear theſe words from his lips. Her eyes met thoſe of her lover with an expreſſion of tenderneſs which more than compenſated for all the ſacrifices he had made. "What!" ſaid ſhe, "George riſked his life for me; yet refuſed my proffered hand. Lewis would have left me to die; and yet he truly loves me."

At laſt, the beſieged remained without amunition or proviſions; and further reſiſtance was impoſſible. Baron Von Hardenberg prepared to eſcape ſecretly. But he wiſhed Lewis to ſtay behind, and ſtill ſecure his own pardon, by delivering up the caſtle—"No! I will not quit you; I will attend you in your flight." They paſſed with lights, through the ſecret apartments which Lewis had formerly explored. Emma ſtopping by the tomb of her great-grandmother, exclaimed, "O Lewis! thy fidelity to us"——ſhe pauſed——"has made amends for all," were the words which ſhe had almoſt added. Lewis threw himſelf at her feet, and ſaid, "Ah! that is little in compariſon with three days ſuffering which I underwent on your account, and which this ſcene recalls to my remembrance!"

As they iſſued out by the extremity of the ſubterraneous paſſage, they found a party of the enemy waiting in ambuſh to intercept them. "Here Sir Lewis," ſaid the commander, "is your pardon, ſigned by the Emperor: Von Hardenberg and his daughter are our priſoners."—"I ſcorn your pardon," cried Lewis, tearing the paper, "ſince they are not included in it."—"Take thy death, then, traitor!" ſaid the captain, aſſailing him. Lewis parrying the thruſts, quickly laid him dead at his feet. With headlong fury, he next attacked the followers, who came on to

avenge their leader's fall. At last he prevailed; and those who had not fallen by his arm, took to flight.

The fugitives were now on the brink of the Rhine. The boat was ready to convey them across. That evening they were in safety beyond the reach of the emperor's power.—"Yes!" said Emma, "life, fame, fortune, honors!—he loves me more than them all!" She was impatient to give him her hand: and he now thought all his sufferings to be more than repaid.—Within a few months, some powerful friends made the peace of both Von Hardenberg and D'Eichenlohe with the Emperor. They were restored to their domains: and the subsequent lives of Lewis and Emma were one long train of conjugal felicity.

THE DEAR PORTRAIT.

THE celebrated Marchioness de Chatelet confidered it as an augmentation of her fame to count Voltaire as one of her tranfient admirers. She foon however perceived, that the poet only played the lover from a fpecies of pride, and therefore threw herfelf into the arms of the mufculas Abbey Maceny. He was an Irifhman; and a few years afterwards, went to Conftantinople, and turned Muffelman. In the mean time, Voltaire continued, in appearance, her favourite admirer, till fhe at length wholly abandoned him, to make room for M. de St. Lambert, who would not admit of a rival. Soon after this fhe died in child-bed; and a fale of her furniture, jewels, &c. was advertifed. The moment, Voltaire heard this he recollected that he had preſented the Marchioneſs with a fnuff-box, in which, under a private cover, his portrait was artfully concealed. Fearing that this box, if it got into ſtrange hands, would fubject him to ridicule, he commiſſioned ſome of his friends to buy it for him at whatever price. By miſtake, the one friend bid againſt the other till at length the box was knocked down for a conſiderable ſum. Voltaire fcarcely got it in his hands, before he ſprung open the cover to behold his Portrait; when lo! inſtead of his own, he found that of M. de St. Lambert, his favored rival!

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

GOOD nature is a great misfortune when it is not mingled with prudence.

A fatirift lafhing harmleſs follies, is a puppy catching flies.

The benefits a man confers upon true merit, are the moſt valuable of all his treaſures.

Affectation is nature's greateſt monſter.

Women are the firſt who diſcover their own charms, and fall in love with them.

'Tis better marrying a man without riches, than riches without a man.

Hope is the dream of him who wakes.

FASHIONS.

FASHIONS are like foreign luxuries, becauſe they are fought for by the nobility.

Faſhions are like the blood, becauſe they are continually circulating.

Faſhions are like money, for two reaſons—becauſe they render men reſpectable; and becauſe they are not to be worn by poor people.

Faſhions are like a tailor; they are often altering garments.

Faſhions are like the Parſon: they always appear at church.

Faſhions are like gallants; they pleaſe the ladies.

Faſhions are like brandy; they are uſed to exceſs.

[Northern Budget.

ANECDOTES.

A certain woman having loſt her only ſon, a neighbor came in to ſympathize with her in her affliction; I think (ſaid ſhe) that your trouble muſt be very great to ſee your only ſon a lifeleſs corpſe, but I hope your child is in Belzebub's boſom. O! ſaid the mother, you mean Abraham's boſom. Ah! ſaid the other, it is no matter which they are both ſcripture names, if he is in either, he is where he will be well uſed.

A Lady being accuſed of being a popiſh reſcuant, the counſel againſt her ſaid in [illegible] "If you will but call the Pope knave the a[illegible] quaſhed." Sir, ſaid ſhe, I do not know the [illegible] therefore I will not call him knave. But if I [illegible] him as well as I do you, I would ſwear he is an errant knave.

ODE,

Written by T. PAINE, Eſq. of Boſton, and ſung at the anniverſary celebration of the "BOSTON FEMALE ASYLUM."

SHALL man, ſtern man, 'gainſt heaven's beheſt,
His cold, unfeeling pride oppoſe;
To thankleſs wealth unlock his breaſt,
Ye freeze his heart to Orphans' woes?
Weak caſuiſt; where you thunder broke
Seeſt how the livid light'ning glares!
Behold it rives the knotted oak,
But ſtill the humble myrtle ſpares.

Let ſtoic valor boldly brave,
The wars and elements of life;
But more like heaven, who ſtoops to ſave
A being, ſinking in the ſtrife;
Poor Exiles! wandering o'er this ſphere,
Through ſcenes, of which you ſcorn no part;
Lov'd Orphan Girls! come welcome, here,
Th' Aſylum of the human heart.

Sweet CHARITY! thou ſprite benign,
Who oft art ſeen in angel form,
To point the ſun-beam where to ſhine,
Or rein the courſers of the ſtorm!
Oh! through you dark and dripping cell,
Where ſorrow's outcaſt offſpring weep,
Flaſh, as when Peter's fetters fell,
And bid the woes, that guard them, ſleep!

Warm'd by thy beams, the froſt unkind,
Which binds ſweet women's vernal years,
In dew exhal'd, ſhall leave behind
Pure Gratitude's unſullied tears!
So ſhall our Orphan Girls no more
Lament the un imely blight of woe;
But rear'd to Virtue, thrice reſtore
To generous Man, the debt they owe.

BLEST PROVIDENCE! whoſe parent power
All being gives—for all provides;
Co equal, when it paints the flower,
As when it curbs old Ocean's tides!
See, lorn and piteous, at thy throne,
Legs, Mercy, Hope, and Homage ſue—
They weep for ſorrows not their own,
They bend, dear ORPHAN GIRLS, for you!

THE PROSTITUTE.

IT was a dreary cold winter's night,
The ſnow, lay on the ground,
The howling ſtorm, the bleak north wind
In icy blaſts blew round.

I ſaw a poor half naked girl,
Sit ſhiv'ring in the ſnow,
She held a babe; her cheek was wan,
Her looks were full of woe.

I turn'd me to the poor forlorn,
"Why ſit you here!" I cried;
She raiſ'd her eyes, ſhe look'd at me,
She wept aloud and ſigh'd.

"Ah me, ſaid ſhe, my baby's dead,
He's frozen at my breaſt—
Poor little wretch! thy ſoul eſcape now
In heaven above's at reſt."

She wept again in anguiſh then,
Her cries they pierced my heart—
I bade her be of comfort, and
To me her tale impart.—

"A lover then ſaid ſhe, had I,
ALONZO was his name,
He won my heart, he won my all,
Then left me to my ſhame.

My father a proud hearted man,
My crime it vex'd him ſore,
He curſ'd me in his wrath, and then
He drove me from his door."

She ceaſed to ſpeak; her boſom burſt
At thinking of the paſt;
She ſigh'd and ſobb'd, and ſobb'd and ſigh'd,
Then ſigh'd and breath'd her laſt.

[Boſton Gaz.] LORENZO.

SCRAP. Nature gives merit, and fortune ſets it to work.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ENIGMATICAL ARITHMETIC.

Such of the readers of the Muſeum as are fond of enigmatical arithmetic, may find ſome amuſement in ſolving the following ſimple

QUESTION

From SIX take NINE, from NINE take TEN, from FORTY take FIFTY, and leave SIX for a remainder.

January 20.

GULPH OF BOTHNIA.

[From AKERMI's Travels through Sweden.]

THE diſtance acroſs is forty-three Engliſh miles, thirty of which you travel on the ice without touching on land. This paſſage over the frozen ſea is, doubtleſs, the moſt ſingular and ſtriking ſpectacle that a traveller from the ſouth can behold. I laid my account with having a journey more dull and unvaried than ſurprizing or dangerous. I expected to travel forty-three miles without ſight of land, over a vaſt and uniform plain, and that every ſucceeding mile would be in exact uniform and monotonous correſpondence with thoſe I had already travelled; but my ſenſations were greatly increaſed in proportion as we advanced from our ſtarting poſt. The ſea, at firſt ſmooth and even, became more and more rugged and unequal. It aſſumed, as we proceeded, an undulating appearance, reſembling the waves by which it had been agitated. At length we met with maſſes of ice heaped one upon the other, and ſome of them reſembling as if they were ſuſpended in the air, while others were raiſed in the form of pyramids. On the whole, they exhibited a preſpect of the wildeſt and moſt ſavage confuſion, that ſurpriſed the eye by the novelty of its appearance. It was an immenſe chaos of icy ruins, preſented to view under every poſſible form, and embelliſhed by ſuperb ſtalactites of a blue green color.

Amidſt this chaos, it was not without difficulty, and trouble, that our horſes and ſledges were able to find and purſue their way. It was neceſſary to make frequent windings, and ſometimes to return in a contrary direction, following that of a frozen wave, in order to avoid a mountain of icy mountains that lay before us. In ſpite of all our expedients for diſcovering the eaſieſt paths, our ſledges were every moment overturned to the right or the left; and frequently the legs of one or other of the company, raiſed perpendicularly in the air, ſerved as a ſignal for the whole caravan to halt. The inconvenience and danger of our journey were ſtill further increaſed by the following circumſtances; Our horſes were made wild and furious, both by the ſight and ſmell of our great coats, manufactured of the ſkins of Ruſſia wolves or bears.

Whenever one of the ſledges was overturned, the horſes belonging to it, or that next to it, frighened at the ſight of what they ſuppoſe to be a wolf or a bear rolling on the ice, would ſet off at full gallop, to the great terror of both paſſenger and driver. The prudent apprehenſion of loſing his horſe in the midſt of this deſert, kept me hold of the bridle, and ſuffered his horſe to drag his body through the maſſes of ice, of which ſome ſharp points threatened to cut him to pieces. The animal, at laſt wearied out by the conſtancy of the man, and diſheartened by the obſtacles continually oppoſed to his flight, would ſtop; then we were enabled to get into our ſledge, but not till the driver had blindfolded the animal's eyes.

THE NOSE!

AS I was walking forth one day,
Upon a certain plain!
I ſaw a Nose upon the way,
Behind it walk'd a man,
I call'd upon the Nose to ſtop;
And when it had done ſo,
The man behind the Nose came up
And made Ze-no-bi-o! *

* A Venetian Nobleman, remarkable for the ſize of his noſe.

ANECDOTE.

A man of a merry diſpoſition, but very poor, finding one night ſome thieves had broke into his houſe, cried out, without putting himſelf in a paſſion, "I cannot imagine what you expect to find here in the night, ſince I can find nothing in it myſelf in the day time."

REMARK.

There are bad qualities which conſtitute great talents.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22. 1803.

Thirty one perſons (of whoom 16 were adults and 15 children) according to the report of the clerk, have died in this city during the week ending on the 15th inſtant. viz. Of apoplexy 2, pleuriſy 1, ſmall pox 4, conſumption 5, paraſmoos 1, dyſentery 1, dropſy 2, debility 1, decay 2, ſudden 1, cholic 1, relax 1, fits 3, whooping-cough 1, decline 1, ſore-throat 1, palſy 1, and 3, of diſorders not mentioned.

On Friday afternoon laſt week, between 3 and 5 o'clock the back room of the widow Jones, No 13 Rooſevelt-ſtreet, was entered into by ſome unknown perſon through the window, which ſtood open. The key of the drawers happening to lay over the fire place, the drawers were unlocked, and notes to the amount of fifty dollars taken out. This is the fourth circumſtance of the kind that has been committed in Rooſevelt-ſtreet lately.

On Saturday morning, between 9 and 10 o'clock at Mr. William Beans, of Southampton township, Bucks county, was paſſing from Vine to Ann ſtreet, Philadelphia, a man living on a large pile of wood, happened to throw a 2oz. ſhot 8 inches diameter, which hit him on the ſkull; he lived but a half an hour afterwards. The coroner's inqueſt brought in their verdict accidental death. Mr. Beans was an honeſt and reſpectable farm-keeper, and has left a wife and four children to lament his untimely fate.

We learn from unqueſtionable authority, that ſince the late fire at Portſmouth the vault of the New-Hampſhire Bank has been opened; and the ſpecie, books, and every thing elſe there depoſited, were found not to have received the ſlighteſt injury. A temporary building has been erected on the ſpot, and the buſineſs of the Bank is proceeding as before the late calamity.

A murder was lately committed at Eaſt-Greenwich (Rhode-Iſland) by one Anthony Spencer, on the body of Mr Thomas Streit. The latter was cutting wood on land, by leave from his neighbor, when he was ordered off by Spencer, who on refuſal went to his houſe, procured a rifle, returned, and thruſt it into the body of Streit, which ſoon terminated his exiſtence.

On the 3d inſt. Mr. Aſa Maſon, father of the unfortunate Ebenezer Maſon, who was lately executed in Dedham, (Maſſ.) was found dead in his barn in Medfield—his neck being broken, it is ſuppoſed he fell from the ſcaffold to the floor.

A Duel was fought at Leghorn, on the 16th of October laſt, between capt. M'KNIGHT and lieut. LAWSON, of the United States ſhip Cheſapeake, which proved fatal to the former the firſt fire.

Extract of a letter from one of the officers of the Conſtellation, dated United States frigate Conſtellation, off Leghorn, Oct. 16th, 1802.

"A melancholy affair happened laſt night. As the boat of the ſch'r Enterprize was returning to her from the ſhip Chriſtiana, ſhe upſet, with 8 men in here it was blowing very hard indeed. About 8 o'clock we heard a man overboard—picked him up with our boat, and he gave us the account. Lieutenant Stewart and myſelf immediately put off, and in the courſe of two hours picked up three more, the other 4 and the boat have not been heard of.—A Mr. Ennis, midſhipman, was one of the drowned."

Extract of a letter from Gibraltar, dated on board the U. S. frigate John Adams, Dec. 4, to a gentleman in Philadelphia.

"We arrived here on the 30th November, to take in proviſions for Commodore Morris, who is at Malta. We ſail from at Malaga, and go up in company with the Conſtellation. All our ſquadron except the Adams, Captain Campbell, winter at Malta: and we all live in hopes that, by the arrival of Spring, the Commodore will make an attack on Tripoli. Yeſterday a ſtore ſhip arrived in 24 days from New-York."

WASHINGTON, JAN. 11.

"JAMES MONROE, Eſq. was this day nominated to the Senate of the United States, as ambaſſador extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary to the Court of Madrid, for the purpoſe of adjuſting the differences ſubſiſting in conſequence of the recent infraction of the treaty with Spain, by an officer of the government on the Miſſiſippi.

"It is ſaid that after Mr Monroe ſhall have adjuſted the objects entruſted to his direction at Madrid, that he will have to proceed to Paris upon a further miſſion of great importance, and with the functions of miniſter extraordinary."

By the Reader, Luſt, arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday, very late advices are received from Cape-Francois. On the 2nd of laſt month, a French brig, with 155 troops on board, arrived there from Breſt. By this veſſel they received information, that 20,000 men were in readineſs at Breſt to embark for St. Domingo. 10,000 of whom were to be ordered to Louiſiana to caſe their ſervices ſhould not be required at St. Domingo. A merchant in Amſterdam wrote to his partner at the Cape, that he had received payment for the French Government bills drawn by Le Clerc, at 7 per cent. diſcount. This news had a great effect at the Cape, and government bills, which before were ſold at 25 per cent. loſs for goods, &c. were not to be had at 15 per cent. diſcount for caſh or 20 in exchange for merchandize. But it was expected that they would ſoon depreciate, as the government is continually emitting bills.

A circumſtance took place at the Cape, about the beginning of December, which excited much uneaſineſs among the American merchants. The Gen. in Chief, being in want of money, levied the ſum of 32,000 dollars on the merchants, and ordered the chamber of commerce to aſſeſs the proportion. This chamber conſiſts of French merchants, who accordingly divided the ſum to be paid by themſelves and the American merchants, but to unequally, that four American houſes, viz. Meſſrs. Dodge, Davis and Swanſon, Hiller and Williams and Dawſon, were taxed 1000 dollars each, and the other merchants from 5 to 800 dollars, not one of the French paying more than from 2 to 300. Thoſe who paid their contribution received a receipt to be paid in caſh in one month, or to be received for duties accruing thereafter. But there were many delinquents; in conſequence of which Gen. Rochambeau iſſued a proclamation, declaring that all thoſe who ſhould neglect to comply with the ſtipulated conditions for 24 hours, ſhould be arreſted, their ſtores cloſed, and themſelves diſpatched to France. This compelled compliance in many.

After three days the General ordered that thoſe who had not complied in the foregoing hours, ſhould be arreſted. Accordingly in the courſe of that night, Meſſrs. Dodge, Stevenſon, Carey, and Tracy, American merchants, together with about 15 French, were ſeized and thrown into priſon. They were here told that unleſs they complied, they ſhould be embarked on board a ſhip of war, and their property publicly ſold. Preparations for executing theſe threats were actually made, when the friends of the priſoners paid the diſputed amount, and they were releaſed.

[Patriot True American]

EXTRAORDINARY HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

The following are the particulars of an extraordinary highway robbery which was committed on Friday laſt, at noon, within a mile and a half from Ledbury—Mr. Henry Holden of Birmingham having arrived at Newent, on a journey, on Tueſday evening, was ſoon after coming in to the Red Lion inn, joined by a genteel looking man, with whom he afterwards ſupped in the traveller's room. In the morning they breakfaſted together; after which Mr. Holden, in an anſwer to a queſtion from the ſtranger, ſaid he was going to Ledbury, and, ordering his bill, pulled out his pocket book to look for ſome ſmall note to get changed; in doing which, he expoſed ſeveral bank notes of different ſums. His companion ſaying he was going the ſame way, they propoſed they ſhould ride together, and for this purpoſe deſired that his horſe might be brought out. Having proceeded a conſiderable way on the road, during which they converſed familiarly on a variety of topics, the ſtranger ſuddenly pulled out a piſtol, rode up to Mr. Holden and preſenting it to him, demanded his pocket book and purſe, or elſe he would inſtantly blow his brains out; upon Mr. H. heſitating a little, he clapped the piſtol cloſer, and repeated his demand, ſaying, "he had no time to loſe."—The book and purſe were then delivered; and upon Mr. H requeſting him to return ſomething for travelling expences, the robber gave him a guinea, obſerving, that he wiſhed to behave honorably. He then galloped off, in the direction of Newent; and, from ſome traces which have ſince been diſcovered, there is great reaſon to believe arrived in Briſtol the ſame evening.

[Lond paper]

COURT OF HYMEN.

SWEET remnant of the garden's bliſs,
To tell the firſt rich dew ſtill given,
To pledge eternal happineſs,
And raiſe the thought, by ſteps, to Heaven.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull Mr JOHN TOM, Merchant, of this city, to Miſs JANE RIKER daughter of Mr. Samuel Riker, of Newtown, on Long Iſland.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Siebeck, Mr. SAMUEL MARKS, Printer, to Miſs MARIA LATHAM, both of this city.

On Monday, by the Rev. Dr. Ogden, Mr. DANIEL CARRY, merchant, of this city, to Miſs SARAH CATHARINE FORBES, of New-Ark.

MORTALITY.

ALL human joys are ſubject to decay,
This life is like a tender fading flow'r,
Which blooms in beauty but to drop away,
Beauty, the tranſient bleſſing of an hour.

DIED,

On Wedneſday morning, at 4 o'clock, Mr. JACOB DRISKELL, a member of the Mechanic Society.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be preſented (ſecond time)
A COMEDY, called,

Liberal Opinions;

OR, THE SCHOOL FOR PREJUDICE.

After which, the muſical and much admired FARCE of

Robin Hood.

25,000 Dollars the higheſt prize.

For ſale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.
TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 1. FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

☞ The Lottery commences drawing in February.

JOHN C. TOTTEN,

No. 155 Chatham-Street, near the new Watch-houſe has for ſale, the beſt edition of the METHODIST POCKET HYMN BOOK, and all publications of the Methodiſt Epiſcopal Society.

Alſo,—A conſtant ſupply of Books and Stationary of every deſcription.

N. B. The beſt editions of the moſt uſeful ſchool books

January 22.

MINIATURE PAINTING

P. PARISEN reſpectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likeneſſes in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likeneſs to be the moſt correct and ſatisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be ſeen at No. 230 William-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Alſo, Landſcapes and Hiſtorical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work,

January 1, 1803.

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PAWTERER, No. 298 Water-ſtreet, between Peck and New-ſlips, reſpectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above buſineſs extenſively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and diſpatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for ſtills, Candle Moulds, and a general aſſortment of Pewter articles.——An Apprentice wanted to the above buſineſs. Oct. 16. 29 1y

WANTED, to [illegible] work, a GIRL of about 12 or 14 years of age, either white or black, and who can be well recommended; enquire at this Office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

PARODY ON SHAKESPEARE.

THE SEVEN STAGES OF A RACE HORSE.

AT firſt the filly foal,
Whirling and ſkipping in the farmer's croft;
And then the unbroke'd colt, with curb and rein,
And ſmack of whip, pacing like a ſchool-boy
Unwilling in trammels; and then the racer,
Starting like lightning, for the plate and matches,
Made at the jockey club; and then the hunter
Full of high keep, with coat as ſleek as ſilk,
Perfect in limb, and proud of pedigree,
O'er five bars leaping; and for reputation
In foremoſt at the death. Then to mail coach
In ſplendid ſhew indignantly is harneſſ'd;
All bathed in ſweat, with laſh ſevere urged on,
To the inſtant point of modern expedition.
And ſo he runs his ſtage; knock'd up, he ſhifts
In the carrier's lean and gall'd pack-horſe,
With load on back, panniers by his ſide,
On a bare mouthful ſtare'd, on mouldy hay,
And "beans as cloak as dog"—the jade all night,
Wind-gall'd, with withers wrung, and couching lies,
Unſtirr'd on the ground; the next change ends
His cruel and unpitied deſtiny,
Sans eyes, ſans hoof, mere carcaſe left for hounds!

SONG.

WHO ſings of To-Morrow deludes his lay,
Inſpiring vain hope of delight,
The bliſs we anticipate dwells with to-day,
She flies on the wings of to-night.

Why chace the wild phantom? ſhe'll baffle your ſkill,
Like boys after ſhadows you rove
Or like the Arcadian who bounds o'er the hill,
In fooliſh purſuit of the ſun,

Why ſigh for a bubble, the jeſt of a dream,
That only to fancy is one?
For though a to-morrow ſo real may ſeem,
To-morrow will never appear.

So Eve in the dream, as great Milton has ſung,
Her image delightful ſurvey'd,
But when to embrace it ſhe eagerly ſprung,
Found nought but the ſhade of a ſhade.

'Tis impious to promiſe, 'tis madneſs to prize
What hounds in the chaos of Fate;
To-day is the time to be happy and wiſe,
To-morrow may happen too late.

While others look forward for pleaſure, and ſay,
They live on the hopes that they borrow;
Let health and contentment attend us to-day,
I care not a fig for to-morrow.

ANECDOTE.

A certain General, more famous for his love of money than of religion, was taken dangerouſly ſick: during his confinement, he was informed that a perſon who owed him a conſiderable ſum had abſconded: this information threw him into a violent paſſion; and although apparently about to leave the world, it did not reſtrain him from dealing out curſes on his runaway creditor. In the height of his rage, a friend entered, and ſeeing him in ſuch a ſituation, inquired the cauſe. Why, ſaid he, my eſtate is ruined: he has run off, and gone to hell I ſuppoſe, and owes me an hundred dollars, of which I ſhall not get a farthing. Be not uneaſy on that account, ſaid the other, you will probably ſoon have an opportunity to dun him there.

SARAH TERRETT,

No. 320 PEARL-STREET,

Reſpectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for paſt favors, and hopes for a continuance of the ſame. She has for ſale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large aſſortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarionets, Fifes, Baſſoons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large aſſortment of faſhionable ſongs, preceptors of all ſorts; a plain and conciſe introduction to muſic calculated for ſinging ſchools; the beſt Roman Viola Strings. Jan. 15.

MORALIST.

AFTER a tedious and perilous journey the traveller looks back with pleaſure on the difficulties he has paſſed, and recals with ſenſations of ſatisfaction, thoſe ſituations in which he ſuffered moſt anxiety, or endured moſt fatigue. A contraſt of thoſe painful moments with his preſent enjoyments, gives to them a higher zeſt. As fancy reſcends the weariſome mountain, and again re-journeys through the dangerous paſs; again he totters on the verge of the precipice; again he reſiſts the efforts of avowed or ambuſhed enemies. When the dangerous or embarraſſing circumſtances in which he has been placed recal too ſtrongly feelings of a diſagreeable nature, he has only to diſmiſs the illuſions of fancy and to welcome the pleaſures of reality.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

When decorating yourſelves with the advantages of dreſs, examine one of the greateſt ornaments of the perſon, that is much expoſed and admired,

A CLEAN FULL SET OF TEETH,

Which may be acquired by applying to J. GREENWOOD, Approved Dentiſt, directly oppoſite the ſouth end of the park, No. 13, fourth houſe from the theatre who with ſentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profeſſion, during fifteen years ſucceſsful practice in this city.

He makes and fixes Teeth in many different ways, ſome of which are done without drawing the old ſtumps, or cauſing the leaſt pain; they help maſtication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and are indiſpenſible to render the pronunciation more agreeable and diſtinct. J. Greenwood likewiſe prevents the Teeth from rotting, cleanſes and reſtores them to their original whiteneſs. Thoſe perſons who wiſh to have information concerning their Teeth and Gums, will be informed with pleaſure by J. Greenwood, gratis, whoſe candor may be depended on.

NB. His prices are very moderate, that every perſon who applies for aſſiſtance may be benefited. Jan 15. 2m

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beekman Street.

M. NASH reſpectfully informs his friends and cuſtomers, that he has made conſiderable additions to his Library, and ſolicits a continuation of favors. Some of the moſt valuable works received in addition, and which only can be enumerated, are the following, viz. Britiſh Zoology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Langhorne's lives of Plutarch, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars; per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 62 1-2 cents.

Alſo a number of Stationary Articles for ſale. Cuſtomers are requeſted to call only in the evening.

January 8, 1803 3m.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the moſt eminent of the faculty to be infinitely ſuperior to any other Lotion that ever has been uſed, for ſmoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent reſtorative for removing and entirely eradicating the deſtructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Thoſe who through inadvertency make too free uſe of thoſe artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the moſt happy effects from uſing GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will reſtore the ſkin to its priſtine beauty, and even increaſe its luſtre. It expeditiouſly and effectually clears the ſkin from every deſcription of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued ſeries of the moſt ſatisfactory experience, has fully proved its ſuperexcellent powers in removing freckles, tan, ſun-burns, redneſs of the neck and arms, &c. and reſtoring the ſkin to its wonted purity. In ſhort, it is the only coſmetic a lady can uſe a her toilette with eaſe and ſafety, or that a gentleman can have recourſe to, when ſhaving has become a troubleſome operation, by reaſon of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and ſold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do —alſo at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price—pints 1 dollar 25 cents—half pints 75 cents.

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION,

Is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redneſs of the Noſe, Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, Scorbutic and cutaneous Eruptions of every deſcription.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church, and adminiſtered by him for ſeveral years in Europe and America with the moſt unparalelled ſucceſs. By the ſimple application of this fluid night and morning, or occaſionally twice a day, it will remove the moſt rancorous and alarming ſurvy in the face. It is perfectly ſafe, yet powerful, and poſſeſſes all the good qualities of the moſt celebrated Coſmetics, without any of their doubtful and ſometimes dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recommends it with confidence as a neceſſary and almoſt indiſpenſible appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common waſh.

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven ſkin its ſhining appearance, and yellow and ſickly paleneſs, are by this Lotion effectually removed. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is infallible. Suffice it however to ſay,

I has been adminiſtered to many thouſands without even a ſingle complaint of its inefficacy.

A ſmall bole, at 75 cents, will be found ſufficient to prove its value.——Price, half pints, 75 cents—Pints, one Dollar 25 cents. Nov. 27.

N. SMITH, Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, in ROSE, fourteen doors from the Fly Market, up Maiden-lane, on the iſland, New York.

The executive art of Perfumery does not conſiſt in flattering the ſenſe of ſmelling. An artiſt ſhould alſo underſtand the more elegant appendages of a toilet, and as much care is neceſſary to the preſervation of the ſkin as to embelliſh it; a trifle diſcoloring or deſtroying its luſtre; the complexion being undoubtedly the greateſt beauty of the human frame.

Among all the innocent, ſalutary, and perfectly ſtudious Coſmetics of Smith's preparing, improved chemical Milk of Roſes, or Beauty's Preſervative, holds the moſt diſtinguiſhed rank, and is famed at every toilet of faſhion in London, and from the great demand, will ſoon be ſo in America. That the public may no longer be impoſed on by the trafh under that name, Smith is determined not to ſell any without his ſeal and name on the bottle in copperplate, warranted genuine, or taken back and the money returned. It is likewiſe of ſo innocent a nature, it might for its ſafety be uſed internally in the moſt delicate ſtate, it being truly deſerving of the many impartial recommendations it hourly merits from the firſt of families, owing to the many exceſſent qualities which it poſſeſſes above any thing of the kind ever diſcovered. No waſh was ever known to purify the ſkin equal to this. It cleans and preſerves the moſt delicate complexion, keeps the ſalve of beauty to extreme old age, makes the rudeſt and boorneſt ſkin, fair and white, unblemiſhed by wrinkles, pimples, tan, morphews, and every other deformity of the ſkin. It is exceeding fine for gentlemen to uſe after ſhaving, as it heals and takes off all ſmarting of the face, and renders the face ſmooth and comfortable. Sold with printed directions, 62 1-2 per bottle, ſmall do. at 37 1-2. Ladies that take the Milk of Roſes by the quart will have a conſiderable diſcount. Smith would juſt mention, that his cheminal Milk of Roſes was highly recommended by ſome of the gentlemen of the faculty, who have taken the trouble to analiſe this waſh, and expreſs their wonder that a thing ſo innocent ſhould have ſuch an immediate effect upon the ſkin; for above the imported waſhes, CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES, lotion &c. &c. without any of their dangerous effects.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for ſale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

The Beggar Boy.

A NOVEL.

WRITTEN BY MR. BELLAMY.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.